"A fun introduction to the upcoming **Spider-Geddon** *event series."* – ComicsVerse

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON

MARVEL

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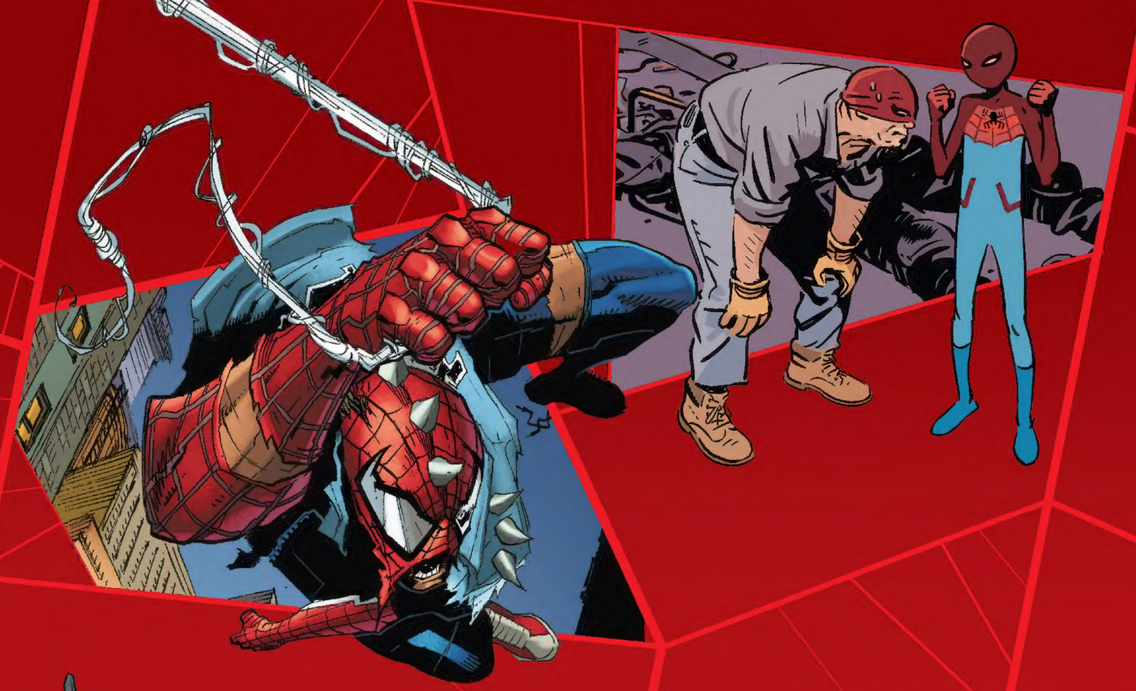
SPIDER-GEDDON



EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON

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EVERY SPIDER-HERO IN THE MULTIVERSE WHO ANSWERED THE CALL GAVE ALL THEY HAD TO STOP THE VAMPIRIC INHERITORS. BUT TRUE EVIL IS RESILIENT. MEET SPIDERS OLD AND NEW IN WORLDS FAMILIAR AND STRANGE, ALL UNKNOWINGLY LIVING IN THE SHADOW OF AN APOCALYPTIC THREAT. WHAT ROLE WILL THEY PLAY IN SPIDER-GEDDON? THE FIRST PLAYER IS...

HOBART "HOBIE" BROWN DEFEATED NORMAN OSBORN, THE OPPRESSIVE U.S. PRESIDENT OF EARTH-138, BEFORE HE WAS HANDPICKED BY SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN TO JOIN HIS SPIDER-ARMY OPPOSING THE INHERITORS. HE'S BEEN AROUND THE MULTIVERSE AND BACK--TO THE STREETS OF NYC.

THAT WAS THE DAY WE BEAT THE COPS.

THAT WAS THE DAY WE BEAT THE PRESIDENT.

THAT WAS THE DAY WE TOOK AMERICA BACK FROM THE ONES WHO WOULD CRUSH US UNDER THEIR BOOTS.

ARTWORK BY SHELDON VELLA

WORDS JED MacKAY

PENCILS & INKS GERARDO SANDOVAL

COLORS BRIAN REBER

LETTERS VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER GERARDO SANDOVAL

VARIANT COVER CULLY HAMNER & LAURA MARTIN

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

EARTH-138.

BIG DAY

OOF!

I GOT TWO RULES, THUNDERSTRIKE.

TWO.

BEAT ON THE BRAT

WHEN TEENAGE SQUATTER HOBIE BROWN IS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER CREATED BY ILLEGAL WASTE DUMPING, HE BECOMES...

THE ANARCHIC SPIDER-MAN SELLOUT

NO GODS, NO MASTERS.

AND YOU, ERIC *MASTERS*, BROKE BOTH OF 'EM.

MY POWER COMES FROM THE ALL-FATHER, ODIN OF ASGARD, HIMSELF--

OH WORD? MINE'S FROM A BUG IN A TOXIC WASTE DUMP. NOW LISTEN UP.

I CAN'T MOVE YOUR STUPID HAMMER, SO HERE IT STAYS. YOU GET THE BRIGHT IDEA TO COME BACK FOR IT, YOU AND ME ARE GOING TO HAVE OUR OWN PERSONAL RAGNAROK-AND-ROLL, YOU FEEL ME?

NOW, IF THE RED SKULL WANTS TO TAKE ANOTHER POKE AT THE BOWERY COMMUNE, YOU TELL HIM I'M--

SZPOK

I MEAN, I GUESS THAT SENDS A MESSAGE TOO.

SO, WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, PAL?

SSZZRM

THE FUTURE!

BEHOLD KANG THE CONGLOMERATOR!

AHHHH. HOBIE BROWN. SPIDER-PUNK.

SPIDER-MAN. SO WHAT, YOU'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM THE FUTURE TO GET YOUR TEETH REARRANGED, THAT'S WHAT THIS IS?

ON THE CONTRARY. THIS IS A BUSINESS TRIP. I AM HERE BECAUSE IN THE YEAR 2099, KANGCO INC. LTD. OWNS THE LIFE RIGHTS, IDENTITY, IMAGE, MERCHANDISING RIGHTS AND ALL INTELLECTUAL PROPERTIES ASSOCIATED WITH ONE HOBART "HOBIE" BROWN, A.K.A. SPIDER-PUNK.

SPIDER-MAN. AND...WHAT?

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

WHAT THAT MEANS, SPIDER-PUNK--

SPIDER-- YOU KNOW WHAT, FORGET IT.

--IS THAT I OWN YOU. OR RATHER, YOUR IMAGE. HEROES OF YOUR TIME ALL TURN ME A TIDY PROFIT. THE DOLLS, THE T-SHIRTS, THE COMICS...

...WELL, THE COMICS DON'T MAKE ME MUCH.

BUT THE FILMS! AH, THE FILMS!

YOU'D NEED AN ATOM BOMB. WHERE WAS I...AH, YES. INNOVATION. I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU WITH ME, SPIDER-PUNK, BACK TO 2099. IMAGINE MY PROFITS, WITH THE GENUINE ARTICLE. THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-PUNK.

WAIT. IN THE FUTURE, YOU TURNED ME INTO A CHARACTER?

OH YES! FAMILY-FRIENDLY, MEDIA DARLING, EDGY, BUT JUST ENOUGH! THE FABULOUS SPIDER-PUNK!

UH, YEAH, OKAY.

CAFE

OH YEAH? YOU AND WHAT ARMY?

ANARCHY!"

THIS ONE.

ANARCHY!"

ANARCHY!"

ANARCHY!"

COME ON, THEN!

BEAT ON THE

FIGHT THE POWER!"

FIGHT THE POWER!"

LET'S GO!

FIGHT THE POWER!"

PUNK'S NOT DEAD!"

PUNK'S NOT DEAD!"

AAAGHH! SHUT UP!

THE STRUGGLE. I THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY LIKE ABOUT YOU, YOU KNOW. I THINK THAT'S WHY THEY BUY ANYTHING WITH YOUR MASK ON IT. THEY LOVE THE STRUGGLE.

REALLY? THEY JUST LOVE THE *IDEA* OF IT.

THEY LOVE A REBEL. BUT NOT A REAL ONE. NOT SOMEONE WHO WILL CHALLENGE THEIR COMFORT AND CONSUMPTION.

THAT'S WHY WE'LL SMOOTH OUT JUST ENOUGH OF YOUR ROUGH EDGES. PUT NEW, MARKETING-FRIENDLY DIALOGUE IN YOUR MOUTH.

YOU'RE A REBEL *WITH* A CAUSE IN 2099, SPIDER-PUNK. AND THAT CAUSE IS INCREASING THE PROFITS OF KANGCO INC. LTD.

WHAT WAS THAT? I'M SORRY, I COULDN'T HEAR YOU OVER THE SOUND OF YOUR FUTILITY.

SPIDER-MAN!

YOU'RE JUST DELAYING THE INEVITABLE!

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.

WELL? AFTER HIM!

CAPITALISM RULES!"

CAPITALISM RULES!"

CAPITALISM RULES!"

CAPTAIN ANARCHY! CAP, WHERE YOU AT?

THE *ANNIHILATION WAVE* BROKE INTO HARLEM FROM THE NEGATIVE ZONE AND ARE TRYING TO PUT ON A SHOW!

WHY DO BUGS LIKE SURF MUSIC SO MUCH?

ZZZZZURFIN' BIRRRRD!

THEY'RE NIHILISTS! THEY WORSHIP THE "WIPE-OUT"!

I'LL BE THERE IN A MINUTE! LISTEN, I NEED THE TAPE!

THE TAPE? DAMN! ARE YOU SURE?

I NEED AN ATOM BOMB!

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A...HEH..."FENDER BENDER"!

BOOO!

HIZZZ!

TERRIBLE!

GOOD TO SEE YOU, HOBIE.

YOU TOO, KARL.

HIZZZZ! IT IZZ THE ZPIDER-PUNK!

ARE YOU SERIOUS? SPIDER-MAN! IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU BROUGHT BACKUP?

KIND OF. SHOULD BE HERE IN THREE... TWO...

THWIP!"

...ONE.

THWIP!"

THWIP!"

AHHH!

IZZZ MORE OF HIM!

KILL! KILL FOR SURF-ANNIHILUS!

THAT'S YOUR BACKUP?

IT'S COMPLICATED. LISTEN, YOU GOT THE TAPE?

YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING? HE SAID HE WAS OUT OF THE SCENE. FOR GOOD.

>SIGH<

I KNOW. BUT I TOLD YOU, I NEED AN ATOM BOMB.

THRASHIN!"

WHAM

AAAAAAH--NOOOO!

THWIP

YES!

SPLATT

NO!

CHOMP

GET OVER HERE!

I UNDERSTOOD THAT REFERENCE!"

C'MERE, YOU LITTLE--

ALMOST... ALMOST GOT IT...

HIZZZZ!

SPIDER-PUNK!

IT'S SPIDER-MAN.

SSZZRRRRM

YOU'VE LED ME ON A MERRY CHASE, BUT IT ENDS HERE.

GIVE UP AND ACCEPT YOUR CORPORATELY MANDATED DESTINY!

WHO'S THIS MEATBALL?

SOME JABRONI FROM THE FUTURE. HE'S TRYING TO KIDNAP ME TO TURN ME INTO A SELLOUT OR SOMETHING. LOOK OUT, HE'LL TRY AND GRAB YOU TOO.

HMM. KARL MORGENTHAU. CAPTAIN ANARCHY. NO, HE IS OF NO USE TO ME. NOT MARKETABLE, NOT PROFITABLE.

WELL, NOW YOU'RE HURTING MY *FEELINGS.*

TAKE OFF, HOBIE. I'LL KEEP THIS BOURGEOIS SWINE OFF YOUR BACK TILL YOU'RE READY FOR HIM.

CAP, HE'S GOT FUTURE STUFF.

AND I GOT AN UNBREAKABLE SHIELD AND THE SUPER-INSURGENT SERUM. WORRY ABOUT *HIM.*

FIVE MINUTES, CAP. GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES AND THEN BUG OUT.

RRRRUDE!

COME AT ME!

FOOLS!

SZPOK

GOOD LUCK, BROTHER.

HEY, ROBBIE. BEEN A WHILE.

AAAAH!

HOBIE? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

A FAVOR. AND IT'S NOT ONE YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO DO.

...OH.

NO. NO WAY.

NOT A CHANCE! I'M *OUT* OF ALL THAT, HOBIE! I'M DONE, YOU UNDERSTAND ME? ALL THAT CRAZINESS, THE FIGHTING, I'M *DONE* WITH THE SCENE.

I'M UP AGAINST A WALL, ROBBIE.

I GOT NO ONE ELSE TO GO TO.

YOU WERE WITH ME AND CAP WHEN WE TRASHED THE U-FOES AT THE HELLFIRE CLUB.

YOU, ME AND M.C. STRANGE PUSHED THE UNIVERSAL CHURCH OF TRUTH OUT OF QUEENS.

WE FOUGHT HYDRA IN OUR STREETS AND PUT THEM DOWN. I USED TO BE ABLE TO *COUNT* ON YOU, ROBBIE!

YOU USED TO BE ABLE TO *EXPLOIT* ME, YOU MEAN! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL ABOUT FREEDOM, HOBIE, NO BOOT ON ANYONE'S NECK, NO GODS, NO MASTERS? WELL, WHAT'S THIS SUPPOSED TO BE?

THIS IS ME ASKING A FRIEND FOR HELP. NOT FOR THE WORLD, NOT FOR THE CITY, JUST ME. YOU'VE GOT THE POWER TO STOP THIS KANG GUY--

AND WHAT, WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY?

FINE. STAY OUT OF IT. STAY OUT OF EVERYTHING. KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE SAND.

THANKS FOR NOTHING.

SSSSZZZZZRMM

HAVE YOU SATISFIED YOUR DEFIANT STREAK YET? ARE YOU READY TO COME ALONG QUIETLY?

QUIETLY?

I'VE NEVER DONE *ANYTHING* QUIETLY.

SZPOK

SZPOK

SZPOK

KA

KA

KA

I WILL SHAPE YOU INTO THE PERFECT BRAND, SPIDER-PUNK. YOU WILL *COMPLY.*

SPIDER-MAN!

MEAT

ROBERT BRUCE BANNER, YOU BEAUTIFUL ATOM BOMB!

SZPOK

SSSSSSSSSSSS

SSSSSSSSSSSS

SSSSSSSSSS

GRRRRR...

KLUD

WHAMM

BOOM BOOM BOOM

I GOT ONE QUESTION FOR YOU.

WHY ME? WHY DIDN'T YOU WANT CAP?

FLAG-WAVING ANARCHIST... MIXED MESSAGES... NOT--

:KAFF KAFF:

--MARKETABLE... THOUGH UNIFORM TESTED WELL. BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY...

...KARL MORGENTHAU DIED OLD AND FAT AND IRRELEVANT. TURNING HIM INTO A BRAND WOULD HAVE BEEN POINTLESS.

YOU, HOWEVER... YOU DIED YOUNG, HOBIE.

LIKE EVERY GREAT, BANKABLE STAR.

I MEAN, SURPRISING NO ONE, I GUESS.

BUT STILL. YEEESH.

BUT I THOUGHT IF ANYTHING WAS GOING TO SNUFF ME, IT'D HAVE BEEN ALL THAT STUFF WITH THE INHERITORS, RIGHT?

HULK CONFUSED.

YEAH, RIGHT. SORRY, MAN. INSIDE BASEBALL.

OH FOR-- WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU DIDN'T GET ENOUGH?

...OH. HEY, M--SPIDER-WOMAN.

HOBIE. I CATCH YOU AT A BAD TIME?

(IS THAT A PUNK HULK? GOOD GRIEF.)

I JUST GOT SOME INTERESTING NEWS REGARDING MY LIFE EXPECTANCY. NO BIGS.

IT'S THAT KIND OF DAY. SOMETHING'S COME IN ON THE WIRE. SOMETHING BIG. LIKE THE KIND OF BIG THAT BROUGHT US ALL TOGETHER THE FIRST TIME.

YOU'RE IN, RIGHT?

META

YUP.

THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE IT, BABY--

I DON'T WANNA LIVE FOREVER.

TO BE CONTINUED...

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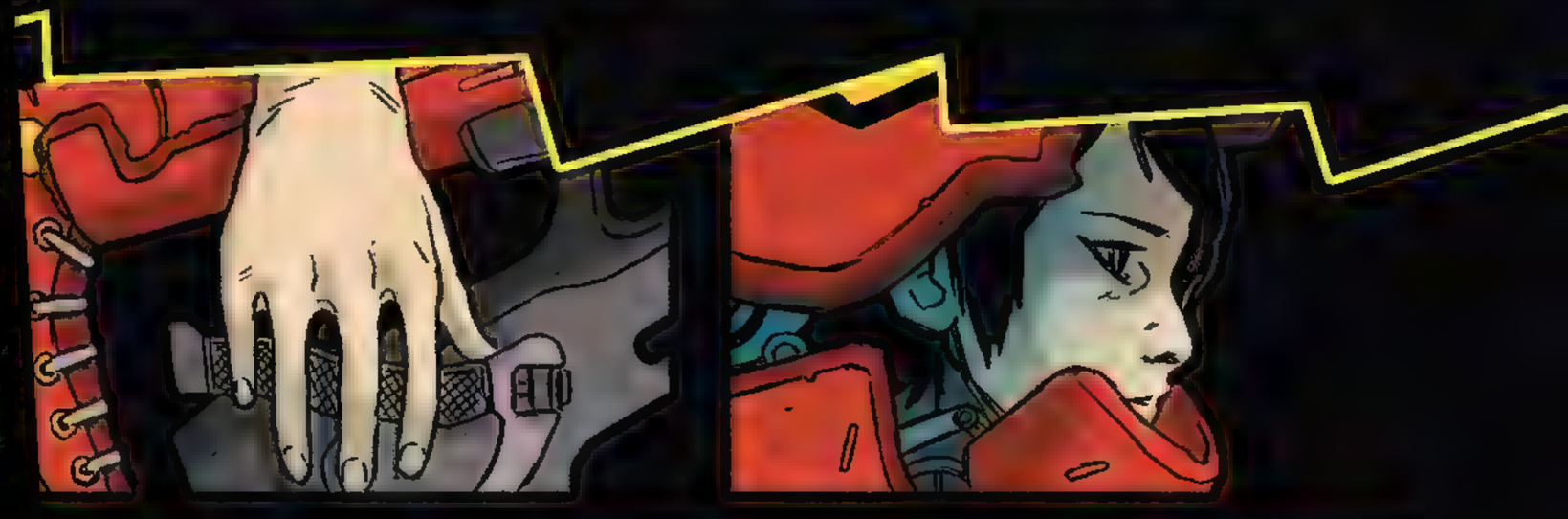
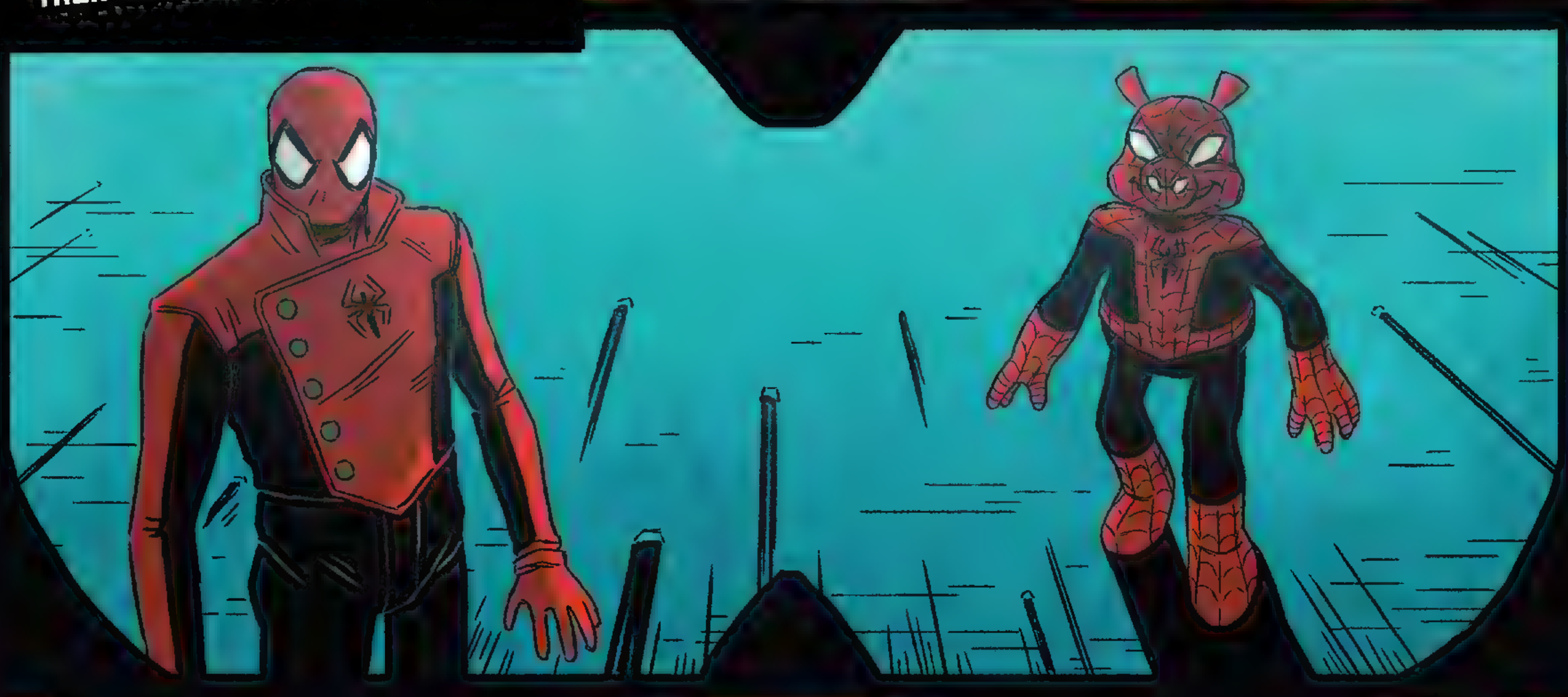
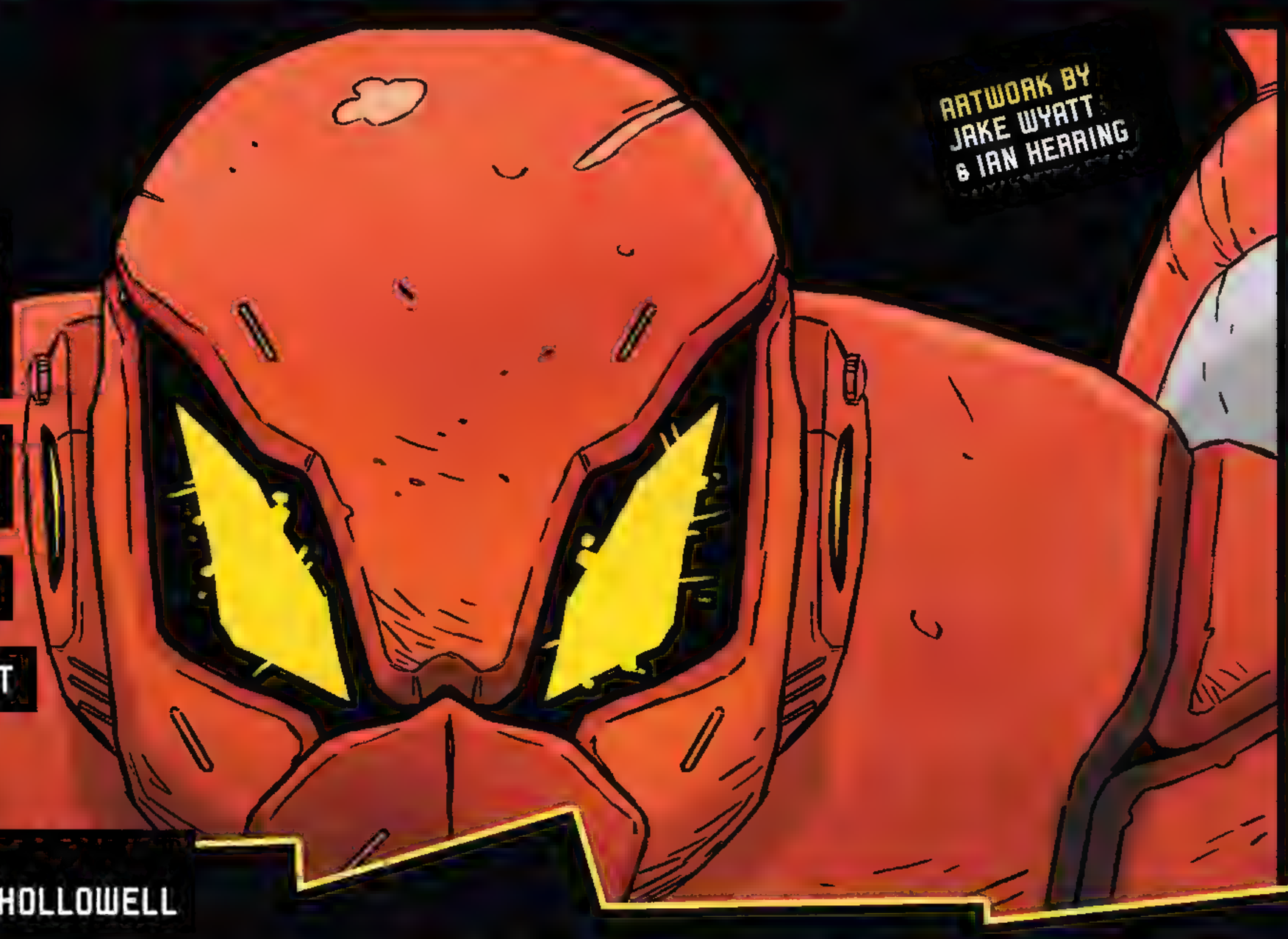
PENI PARKER, SP//dr: AFTER HER FATHER'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH, PENI PARKER TOOK HIS PLACE AS PILOT OF THE SP//dr SUIT. SHE AND HER SPIDER COPILOT TOOK PART IN THE FIRST WAR WITH THE INHERITORS, THEN WENT BACK TO HIGH SCHOOL.







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WORDS LONNIE NADLER & ZAC THOMPSON, BASED ON A STORY BY GERARD WAY

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HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND, KIDS!

DON'T FORGET, YOUR PAPERS ON NEURO-MECHANICS ARE DUE MONDAY.

HEY!

YOU MUST BE THE PENI PARKER EVERYONE TALKS ABOUT.

UHH... YEAH. THAT'S ME.

COOL. JUST WONDERING IF WE COULD CHAT FOR A SEC?

I KINDA GOTTA BE SOMEWHERE--

OH MAN, YOU MUST THINK I'M A WEIRDO. I DIDN'T EVEN INTRODUCE MYSELF. I'M NEW HERE.

ADDY BROCK.

NICE TO MEET YOU. MAKE SURE PEOPLE DON'T SEE YOU TALKING TO ME. IT'LL RUIN YOUR CRED.

I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THAT. WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK IS THEIR PROBLEM.

WHAT *I AM* WORRIED ABOUT IS IF THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.

LOTS OF RUMORS FLY AROUND THIS PLACE. WHICH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

ARE YOU THE PILOT? OF *Spidr?*

I HEARD DAREDEVIL PULLED YOU OUT OF CLASS. NOT THE MOST DISCREET--

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

PENI, HOLD UP. I'M JUST TRYING TO RELATE.
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME.
ALL I WANT IS SOME ADVICE!
WE'RE *NOT* FRIENDS.
YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SPECIAL. YOU'RE NOT!
OTHER PEOPLE CAN DO WHAT *YOU* DO!
OH. MY. GOD. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW...
KNOW WHAT?
SORRY... GUESS I CAN'T TELL YOU. LIKE YOU SAID, *WE'RE* NOT FRIENDS.
WHATEVER...
WE COULDA MADE A KICKASS TEAM.
FYI! EVERYONE'S TOO AFRAID TO TELL YOU WHAT THEY REALLY THINK BECAUSE YOUR DAD DIED!

...THE U.N. ALREADY APPROVED THE BUDGET TO RECOMMISSION THE *SYM ENGINE.*

THEY WANT IT FIELD READY FOR NEXT MONTH.

BEN...HOW COULD YOU EVEN CONSIDER THAT AFTER LAST TIME?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHY *I* HAVE TO BE THE ONE TO DO IT, MAY.

DON'T YOU--

--OH. HI, PENI.

WHAT'RE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT?

JUST WORK...

HOW WAS SCHOOL? YOU SEEM MILDLY IRRITATED.

DO...DO YOU GUYS THINK I'M...WE'RE SPECIAL?

UH. I SUPPOSE IT DEPENDS ON THE CONTEXT.

ARE YOU REFERRING TO YOUR ABILITY TO PILOT SP//dr?

NO...

...YEAH. I GUESS.

YOU *ARE* SPECIAL. BUT YOU'RE ALSO JUST ONE PIECE OF A VERY INTRICATE PUZZLE.

WE'VE *ALL* BEEN TASKED WITH PROTECTING THE CITY AND SO THE PROGRAM WILL ALWAYS BE BIGGER THAN ANY ONE INDIVIDUAL.

YOUR FATHER UNDERSTOOD THAT BETTER THAN ANYONE.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE WORKING OVERTIME TO ENSURE YOU DON'T HAVE TO FACE EVERYTHING ON YOUR OWN...

WHAT DOES THAT *EVEN MEAN?*

THE THREATS TO OUR CITY ARE GROWING WORSE EVERY DAY.

IT SHOULDN'T BE AND CAN'T BE YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO CARRY THAT BURDEN ALONE.

THAT'S SOOO VAGUE. IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE RECITING A MISSION BRIEFING. JUST *TALK* TO ME.

YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, EVEN WHEN WE WANT TO TELL YOU--

YOU'LL KNOW WHEN YOU NEED TO. OSCORP LIKES TO KEEP THINGS HIGHLY CLASSIFIED.

UGHHH. YOU ARE SO INFURIATING!

NO ONE TELLS ME ANYTHING!

MAY, WE'VE BEEN DEVELOPING THESE NEW WEB-TRAP MODS FOR WEEKS. THEY'RE NOT WORKING.

PROGRESS TAKES PATIENCE. COME HERE A MINUTE. I NEED AN EXTRA HAND.

LAST TIME WE TRIED TO USE THESE, THEY GOT JAMMED AND EXPLODED EVERYWHERE. MADE OUR RIGHT HAND TOTALLY USELESS.

THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO KEEP WORKING ON IT.

I NEED YOU TO HOLD DOWN THAT LATCH.

THERE ARE SEVERAL PRESSURE RELEASE VALVES INSIDE THE ARM THAT CAUSE YOUR WEBS TO WORK. I'VE MADE A NEW AUXILIARY EJECTOR.

SO LOOK HERE. PLEASE.

I'M LOOKING.

GOOD. THEN YOU CAN SEE JUST HOW MANY CARTRIDGES YOUR SUIT HOLDS.

THIS LAST ONE HERE IS WHERE YOU NEED TO FOCUS TO TRIGGER THE WEB TRAP. I THINK IT SHOULD--

UHHH. I REALLY GOTTA PEE.

BE RIGHT BACK...

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ALL SET. I KNOW IT'S BEEN NONSTOP SINCE YOU GOT HERE, BUT WE'RE SO GLAD TO HAVE FOUND YOU.

DON'T MENTION IT. I LOVE BEING WITH *VEN#M*. I FEEL LIKE WE'RE REALLY GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER.

THAT'S WONDERFUL. THAT TYPE OF PSYCHOGENETIC COMPATIBILITY IS SO RARE.

I STILL DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND HOW IT ALL WORKS.

I DON'T THINK *ANYONE* FULLY UNDERSTANDS IT.

BUT WHAT MAKES VEN#M SPECIAL IS ITS *SYM ENGINE.*

THAT'S WHAT ALLOWS IT TO WIRE INTO YOUR BRAIN TO CREATE THE LINK--

--WARNING! INCOMING THREAT!

ALL STAFF TO POSITIONS!

IF SP//dr FAILS, YOU'RE ALL WE'VE GOT.

YES, SIR. UNDERSTOOD.

PREPARE SP//dr FOR IMMEDIATE DEPLOYMENT!

PENI, MEET **M.O.R.B.I.U.S.** IT'S SUCKING MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF POWER FROM THE CITY.

DON'T GET TOO CLOSE. IT WILL DRAIN SP//dr'S ENERGY IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL.

WE'LL BE FINE. WE'VE FACED WORSE.

KEEP IT BUSY WHILE WE TRY TO LOCATE A WEAKNESS.

YOUR UNCLE HAS REQUESTED THAT YOU ONLY INCAPACITATE IT...

...OSCORP WANTS TO STUDY THIS... CREATURE.

PENI, YOU'VE NEVER FACED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THIS. LISTEN TO OUR ORDERS VERY CAREFULLY.

BEN. SHE'LL BE FINE.

YEAH, YEAH. DON'T GET TOO CLOSE. DON'T KILL THE SQUID THING.

PENI, YOU NEED TO REMOVE THE TENDRILS FROM ANY ELECTRICAL SIGNALS.

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE WE'RE DOING?

SEE? SHE HAS IT UNDER CONTROL.

SHE'S GETTING COCKY.

MEDIA MOGUL J. JONAH JAMESON RECENTLY ACQUIRED...

...GENE POP MAGAZINE!

GREAT. EVEN MORE PEOPLE READING THAT TRASH.

...SAVE A HEL OF A LOT WHEN YOU SHOP AT ASGARD.COM!

IT KEEPS REGURGITATING WHATEVER INFORMATION IT SUCKS UP. IT'S DEAFENING.

IT'S THE CREATURE'S DISTRACTION MECHANISM. DON'T LOSE FOCUS.

YOU NEED HELP.

NO! WE'RE ENOUGH!

CAN YOU GUYS HEAR ME...

...WE'RE LOSING POWER!

WE NEED TO REROUTE TO JUMP-START SP//dr'S BACKUP BATTERY.

THERE'S NO TIME. M.O.R.B.I.U.S. WILL TAKE OUT THE ENTIRE CITY BEFORE THEN.

YOU KNOW WHAT WE HAVE TO DO.

PREPARE VEN#M FOR IMMEDIATE DEPLOYMENT!

IT'S COMPLETELY DRAINED...

SP//dr LOCATED. VITALS REGULAR.

CLEAR TO MOVE IN ON TARGET.

YES, SIR. TIME TO END THIS.

...NEXT WEEK WILL BE A SCORCHER!

EXPECT TEMPERATURES TO RISE!

IT WON'T SHUT UP. ENGAGING SONIC DAMPENERS.

6'-8"

2"

4"

4"

6½"

THERE ARE BLACKOUTS ALL OVER THE CITY. GET THIS THING OFF THE GRID. NOW.

ADDY, STOP. YOU'RE NOT TO KILL M.O.R.B.I.U.S.!

STOP, VEN#M, STOP! STOP!

IT'S NOT RESPONDING TO ME!

RETURN TO BASE IMMEDIATELY. THAT'S AN ORDER!

WE CAN'T GO BACK. THEY WILL KILL US.

YOU...YOU TALK?

WE DO MORE THAN TALK. WE ARE IN CONTROL. WE ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.

COMMS LOST. VEN#M'S DIAGNOSTICS ARE SPIKING. M.O.R.B.I.U.S.' ELECTRICAL CHARGE MUST HAVE OVERLOADED THE SYM ENGINE.

BEN, IF IT EXPLODES... IT WILL BE CATACLYSMIC.

THE ENGINE REQUIRES A MANUAL OVERRIDE.

YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT?!

MAY, THIS IS TOO DANGEROUS.

IF IT BLOWS, WE LOSE BOTH OF THEM.

I CAN'T RISK THIS HAPPENING AGAIN--

SOMEONE HAS TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY.

HELLO, MAY.

JUST HANG IN THERE.

EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE...

VEN*M WON'T LET ME GO.

PLEASE... HELP. H-H-HELP. ME--US.

MAY? WHY'S SHE HELPING ADDY?!

I THOUGHT I WAS...

IT HURTS!

YOU'RE HURTING US!

BEN, VEN#M IS OUT OF CONTROL.

WHAT'S GOING ON? DIAGNOSTICS ARE STABILIZING. IS SHE OKAY?

THE SPIKING WASN'T THE SYM ENGINE OVERLOADING. IT'S SOMETHING ELSE...

BEN, YOU DIDN'T FIX IT. YOU DIDN'T EVEN FIGURE IT OUT--

I CAN FEEL IT... IT'S IN MY BRAIN!

IT'S CONSUMING HER--AHHHHH!

SYM

RED

REACHED

MENTAL TOXICITY

1

MAY, COME IN! MAY!

BEN, HOW *COULD* YOU? AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO--

PLEASE...

KZZT-- PENI! PENI! COME IN!

UNCLE BEN!

I'VE FINALLY MANAGED TO REROUTE POWER TO SP//dr. YOU'VE GOT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES ON THE BATTERY.

I'VE LOST CONTACT WITH MAY. CAN YOU SEE WHAT'S GOING ON?

THAT THING I TOLD YOU NOT TO SEND...

...IT'S GOING CRAZY.

PENI, YOUR AUNT'S STILL INSIDE.

PLEASE, I NEED YOU TO BE CAREFUL.

IT'S FASTER THAN US.

WHY DON'T I HAVE ROCKETS?

WE DIDN'T TEACH ADDY HOW TO USE THOSE...

ADDY! MAY! CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

ADDY IS NO LONGER.

MAY IS NO LONGER.

WE ARE ONE. WE ARE VEN#M.

...PEN!... YOU CAN'T FIGHT IT. JUST COME BACK.

NO. I HAVE TO FIND OUT.

ADDY KNEW YOU WERE WEAK. WE KNEW IT, TOO.

SP//dr IS IN CRITICAL CONDITION.

MAY WANTED YOU TO FAIL.

LIAR!

MAY ALWAYS WANTED SP//dr TO BE BETTER. TO BE THE BEST WE COULD BE.

THAT'S WHY SHE HELPED US DEVELOP THESE WEB-TRAPS.

I KNOW MAY LO--TRUSTED SP//dr.

BEN, THERE'S NO ONE INSIDE.

HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?

HOURS LATER.

PENI... I BROUGHT YOU A CUP.

I DON'T DRINK COFFEE.

I...UH. RIGHT.

I'M... SORRY ABOUT AUNT MAY.

ME TOO. BUT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE SORRY ABOUT. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.

I BET MY DAD NEVER WOULD HAVE LET THEM DIE.

I DON'T KNOW...

AFTER YOUR DAD--WHEN YOU CAME INTO OUR CARE, MAY AND I WERE SCARED.

WE DIDN'T ASK FOR IT.

I KNOW THE FEELING.

I KNOW I HAVEN'T BEEN THE BEST FATHER TO YOU...

MAY WAS ALWAYS PUSHING ME TO CHANGE. TO TAKE *RESPONSIBILITY.* BUT I RESISTED.

WHY? IS IT BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED TO MY DAD?

YES.

EVERY TIME I LOOKED AT YOU, I USED TO SEE A REMINDER OF *MY FAILURES...*

PENI, THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME--

UHH. AM I INTERRUPTING SOMETHING? LOOKS LIKE YOU GUYS ARE KINDA HAVING A MOMENT.

BEN? I COULD STAY?

NO. GO. DUTY CALLS.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE END IS NIGH. THIS IS THE

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON

EVERY SPIDER-HERO IN THE MULTIVERSE WHO ANSWERED THE CALL GAVE ALL THEY HAD TO STOP THE VAMPIRIC INHERITORS. BUT TRUE EVIL IS RESILIENT. MEET SPIDERS OLD AND NEW IN WORLDS FAMILIAR AND STRANGE, ALL UNKNOWINGLY LIVING IN THE SHADOW OF AN APOCALYPTIC THREAT. WHAT ROLE WILL THEY PLAY IN SPIDER-GEDDON? THE NEXT PLAYERS ARE...

A NEW YORK CITY NOT UNLIKE OURS IN A TIME MUCH LIKE THIS ONE. A YOUNG PETER PARKER AND HIS UNCLE BEN BOTH HAVE SPIDER-POWERS. AND A LOT TO LEARN.

ARTWORK BY JORGE MOLINA

WORDS JASON LATOUR

BREAKDOWNS TONČI ZONJIĆ

FINISHES TONČI ZONJIĆ & BRAHM REVEL

COLORS TONČI ZONJIĆ & IAN HERRING

LETTERS VC'S CORY PETIT

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

RRRGH.

DEAD.

HA. YOU MEANT EXTINCT, RIGHT?

HRMPH.

GOT ALL KINDS OF CHARGERS BACK HERE, THOUGH.

WANT ME TO TRY?

HRMPH.

NOTICED YOU'RE IN HERE A LOT LATELY.

BEEN *TRYING* TO GIVE YOU YOUR SPACE...

"BUT"?

MMMMGHF!

BUT, WELL, SOMETIMES...

BOP!

SOMETIMES YOU SEE A PROBLEM AND JUST CAN'T HELP YOURSELF, RIGHT?

HMF.

JUST SAYIN'--YOU AND YOUR FISTS DID ME A SOLID STOPPIN' THIS GOON.

AND IF YOU'LL LET ME...

"...MY EARS CAN RETURN THE FAVOR."

HNNG.

MENACE!

YOU'RE A BY-DAMNED MENACE!

SPIDER PETE FTW

YEAH. WELL...

I KNOW YOU ARE BUT WHAT AM I?

Up next

JJJLOLOL" Dubstep Mix xXxixXx. ~20

PFFBT!

Galactus Intoleran

MENACE!!!

FRRR

"LET'S ALLOW PETER TO STAY A KID A DAY LONGER."

C'MON, UNCLE BEN. PLEASE?

MY PRESCRIPTION IS ON THIS DAMN CONTRAPTION SOMEWHERE, PETEY.

I NEED IT.

ENTER HERE

ARMY

24 hrs

pharm

JUST LIKE YOU NEED TO LIVE WITHOUT IT FOR A WHILE.

GROAN

"LAPSED? WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE POLICY HAS LAPSED?"

I'M SORRY, SIR. YOUR PROVIDER IS NO LONGER IN OUR NETWORK.

BUT MEDICAID WILL STILL COVER SOME OF THE PAIN MEDICATION COSTS...

...IF YOU HAVE A VALID PIN NUMBER.

OKAY, OKAY... FINE. JUST PAIN MEDS FOR NOW.

LET ME FIGURE OUT HOW TO CLOSE THIS KID'S DAMN APPS AND I'LL--

AGH! JAMESON! THIS IS COFFEE?!

SMELLS LIKE MY UNCLE'S "HAPPY CABINET!"

N 24 hrs

pharm

NO PETER

JAMESONS

JAMESON'S

BANG BANG

WHEN I WOKE UP, I WAS LIKE THIS.

WAIT. THE BULLETS TURNED YOU INTO--

HEH. NO. BLOOD TRANSFUSION.

OH. FROM THE BOYZ? HUH.

"I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE GOT IT FROM YOU."

PETER...

MIDTOWN TIGERS

"PETER, WHAT IN THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?"

NI SIQUIERA LO SABES, CHICO.

NO TIENES NI IDEA DE LO QUE HACES.

CHK

HMM. NO, SEE...

I GET IT. I UNDERSTOOD EVERY WORD, JERK.

PROPERTY OF

SON MATONES COMO TÚ QUE NUNCA SABEN LO MÁS MÍNIMO DE GENTE COMO...

SQUEAK

SKRAK

SI ME ENTIENDES...

¡NO TIENES NINGÚN EXCUSA!

UM. YOWCH?

HEY, PAL!

UH...

DAMMIT, I DON'T GOT A ONE-LINER.

WHATEVER. YOU KNOW HOW THIS GOES.

WAK

WAK

WHUP

WAK

ZAP

HNNNF... HNFF...WAIT. I *GOT* ONE.

LUNCH BREAK, PAL.

ENJOY YOUR KNUCKLE SANDWICH.

KRAK

KRAK

KRAK

HELL YEAH, UNCLE--

UH... UNCLE SPIDER-MAN?

YEAH. YEAH, NOT SO BAD...

"MAYBE NOT SO BAD FOR AN OLD MAN?"

...THE AREA, KNOWN FOR ITS PREDOMINANTLY LATIN AND HISPANIC AMERICAN COMMUNITY, WAS ALREADY A HOTLY CONTESTED CHOICE...

5'6

5'3

NEW YORK POLICE DEPT
PRECINCT 80
77 2303912

OH MY GOD. WHAT DID WE JUST--

...ONE MADE MORE CONTROVERSIAL WHEN THE CONSTRUCTION DISPLACED MANY LONG-TIME ELDERLY RESIDENTS...

PETER-- WHAT IN THE HELL?!

OSCORP *STOLE* THOSE PEOPLE'S HOMES. AND FOR WHAT?

JUST TO BUILD *ANOTHER* DAMN STARK-BUCKS?

YEAH. THAT'S WHAT THE WRECKER SAID, BUT--WAIT. YOU DIDN'T--

YOU'VE BEEN WITH AUNT MAY ALL THIS TIME AND YOU STILL DON'T SPEAK ANY SPAN--

HE WAS JUST PROTECTING HIS NEIGHBORHOOD, PETER!

WELL, THAT STINKS. BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE WHAT HE DID OKAY.

HE WAS GOING TO TOPPLE A BUILDING. HE COULD HAVE HURT SOMEONE.

AND IF YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WAS HURT? YOU STOP TO CONSIDER THAT?

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN, PETER. YOU'RE STILL OUR BOY.

YOU'RE STILL OUR *RESPONSIBILITY.*

SPIDER-MAN SAVED YOU, UNCLE BEN.

GAVE US THE SECOND CHANCE MY PARENTS NEVER GOT.

YEAH, I'M YOUNG. I KNOW--

BUT I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW NO ONE KNOWS HOW LONG THEY'VE GOT.

ALL WE KNOW IS WHAT WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW.

THE GOOD WE *COULD* DO...

"IF WE DID IT TOGETHER."

SO WAIT. WHICH ONE OF US IS SPIDER-MAN?

HA. VERY FUNNY.

PETER. YOU'RE THIRTEEN.

YEAH? AND? I CAN LIFT A CAR OVER MY HEAD.

HA. STRENGTH DOESN'T MAKE YOU A MAN, SON.

OKAY.

WE CAN COMPROMISE.

HURNF.

OH, CAN WE NOW?

I'LL BE "SPIDER-PETE." AND YOU CAN BE "SPIDER-BEN."

WOK

WHAT? THAT'S ABSURD.

THAT'S PRACTICALLY TELLING PEOPLE WHO WE ARE, PETER.

WHAT? NO WAY.

FOR ALL ANYONE KNOWS, WE'RE THOSE GUYS ON THE RADIO-- WE'RE "THE JIMSTER AND T-BIRD" UNDER OUR MASKS.

SERIOUSLY. GOTTA BE LIKE A MILLION PETERS AND BENS...

IN NEW YORK CITY?

HOW DO PEOPLE KNOW WE DON'T COMMUTE FROM JERSEY?

HOW CAN YOU SAY THESE SPIDER-MEN AREN'T A THREAT TO OUR ENTIRE SOCIETY?!

THEY MAY WELL PROVE TO BE, JONAH. BUT BY STOPPING THESE WEIRDOS...

THEY'RE DEFINITELY **HEROES** TO **OSCORP'S** BOTTOM LINE.

MIDTOWN

SO THE STORIES WERE TRUE?

YOU TWO PALLING AROUND. PUNCHING GOOFBALLS IN THE FACE. FIGHTING IN SOME CRAZY SPIDER-WAR?*

SOUNDS FUN.

GEORGE

YEAH...

IT WAS.

*SEE SPIDER-GEDDON #3! --NICK

UNTIL IT WASN'T.

PET CEMETERY

THUMP!

THUMP!

MOLLY 1986

THUMP!

KRAV GOR

ITSY BITSY SPIDER

OTTO

RIP

POPCORN KRAVENOV

DAMIEN KRAVENOV

THUMP!

HRRNH.

HRRNHF.

HRRNHF.

HRRNHF.

2018

HERE LIES

DIED

WHY?

WHUMP

WHUMP

WHY?

WHUMP

WHUMP

WHY?

WHUMP

WHY?

AT THIS HOUR?

PARKER

RICHARD

WHUMP WHUMP WHUMP

YOU REALLY WANT THE ANSWER?

OR YOU JUST WANT TO HIT ME AGAIN?

KRAUNCH

UNCLE BEN?

PETER?

HAVE-- HAVE YOU BEEN HERE THE ENTIRE TIME?!

I--I DON'T... DON'T...WHOO BOY...

SEEIN' A LOTTA WEIRD COLORS HERE, UNCLE BEN...

WHAT? WHAT THE *HELL* IS GOING ON?!

HE--HE SAID IF HE KILLED YOU, HE COULD TAKE YOUR PLACE... BE A SPIDER... MAN...

AND THEN I FOUGHT A BIG RAT. AND THERE WAS POETRY. AND...

OH GOD, DID KRAVEN DO THE DRUGS TO ME?

THAT'S IT.

THIS IS OVER.

WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME. THIS HAS GOTTEN OUT OF HAND.

I CAN'T-- MAY *NEEDS* YOU, PETER.

YOU'RE *DONE.*

ME? WHAT ABOUT YOU?!

WHY ARE YOU TALKING LIKE *I'M* OVER BUT YOU'RE NOT?

BECAUSE I'M AN ADULT, PETER. I GET TO MAKE THESE CHOICES.

YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE OUT THERE.

HURRRNNGH...

OH MY GOD, UNCLE BEN!

WHAT DID YOU *DO*?!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M GETTING THIS GUY TO THE HOSPITAL.

DID THAT EVER CROSS YOUR MIND?!

PETER...

HE TRIED TO KILL ME.

NO MATTER HOW BAD IT GOT.

EVEN AFTER I LOST HIM...

I NEVER TOLD MAY.

SHE'D HAVE SEEN RIGHT THROUGH ME. KNOWN I WASN'T SCARED OF DYING. I WAS JUST TOO IN LOVE WITH BEING ALIVE.

THEY'VE BEEN GONE A LONG, LONG TIME, FRIEND.

AND THERE AIN'T NO WAY TO REWRITE WHAT HAPPENED.

NOT WITHOUT TELLING A BIGGER LIE.

YOU CHEATED DEATH, MAN. STOLE ALL THOSE YEARS WITH HER. ALL THOSE ADVENTURES...

YOU GOT TO BE SPIDER-MEN TOGETHER.

YOU REALLY THINK HE REGRETTED ANY OF THAT?

I KNOW YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND...

...BUT I'M PROUD OF YOU, PETER.

WHAT YOU DID.

NO MATTER HOW SCARED I WAS.

I'D HAVE NEVER DONE THAT.

PETER, I--

NO. DON'T TELL ME I DON'T KNOW ABOUT IT. THAT I'M TOO YOUNG.

WE ALMOST LOST YOU ONCE.

DON'T LET IT HAPPEN THIS WAY.

IT WON'T.

I HAVE YOU TO MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T.

YOU KNOW YOU CAN SLEEP HERE. PLENTY OF ROOM IN THE BACK.

NAH.

GRACIAS, PERO NO.

C'MON, ONE NIGHT OFF AIN'T GONNA BE WHAT FINALLY KILLS YOU, MAN.

AIN'T YOUR JOB TO BE SPIDER-MAN FOREVER.

MAYBE. MAYBE NOT.

ALL I KNOW IS--I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW NO ONE KNOWS HOW LONG THEY'VE GOT.

NOT EVEN ME.

I'LL SLEEP WHEN I'M DEAD.

JIMSTER & T-BIRD

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LITTLE IS KNOWN OF THIS UNIVERSE. OSCORP IS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL CORPORATIONS IN THE WORLD AND SPIDER-MAN DEFENDS NEW YORK CITY. BUT THERE ARE RUMORS OF A GOBLIN...

WORDS AARON KUDER

PICTURES AARON KUDER [PENCILS: P. 1-9, 11-13, 18] [LAYOUTS: P. 10, 14-17]; WILL ROBSON [P. 19-20]

INKS CRAIG YEUNG [P. 1-13] WILL ROBSON [P. 14-20]

COLORS ANDRES MOSSA

LETTERS VC'S CORY PETIT

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

Harry, Norman wants us to believe we have no choices.

That we're in a maze without any forks in the path.

He wants us to believe we have no options.

OH MY GOD...

Harry, we always have choices. We always have options.

Sometimes we just have to make them.

ALERT! YOU HAVE ARRIVED AT YOUR DESTINATION.

PLEASE RATE YOUR EXPERIENCE TRAVELING TO...

...OSCORP PLAZA.

"MR. OSBORN, YOU ASKED US TO INFORM YOU IF YOUR SON HARRY RETURNED TO THE BUILDING."

OUR MONITORS PICKED HIM UP MOMENTS AGO LEAVING A CAR.

OS_CAM:930-78

THANK YOU, MR. WALKER.

WELCOME HOME, HARRY.

Dear Harry,

First off, I truly hope you are not holding this letter in your hands...If you are, though, that means I'm no longer alive.

Damn, that's hard to wrap my head around. Anyway, unless I was randomly hit by a bus or choked on my lunch, we both know who is behind it.

Spider-Nor-man "Grand Poobah, self-crowned-king, and High Jerk-o-lopolis" Osborn. Or as you call him, "Dad."

Actually, being that your dad owns all the transit systems, and probably controls restaurant food distribution in the city, I am just going to say it's his fault...

No matter what, if I'm dead, Norman Osborn is to blame.

And if I'm dead, then things are much worse than either of us could have imagined.

It means he knows I have been working against him on the sciencey side of things.

And if he knows about me, you have to assume he knows about you working against him on the corporate side of things.

You have to assume he is coming for you.

Oooooor...you could go to him.

This is probably a terrible idea...

Sneak in some way. Dress up as a cleaner or security guard.

Hide your stupid hair...

And find a way in that's not just walking in the front door!

If you do walk in the front door they're likely going to tackle you, drag you up to the top floor, and throw you off.

so please don't do that.

Anyway...

DING

Here's the terrible idea...

Your dad's been pouring a ton of resources into this super-secret project for months now.

You know about all the resources that have been allocated to it, but I haven't had the chance to catch you up on the particulars of the stuff going on in the labs.

For the last few weeks, Norman's had us in the chemistry department working to refine my old web-fluid formula...

Not just to make it as strong as it could be, but also giving it a particular level of plasticity.

Dr. Ohnn's lab has been running tests about the possible breakdown of string theory in relation to...well, can I just say timey-wimey stuff? Alternate-reality sort of stuff.

Every department has this weirdly particular project that any lab could spend a lifetime researching, and Norman is flooding them with money and resources.

Why? My best guess? Norman is building a Time Bungee... something to bungee jump through time and space...

Though, I am probably wrong. Anyway...

This means all of Norman's eggs are in one basket. And if we break that basket...

...maybe, just maybe, Oscorp will be weakened enough to loosen its stronghold on the world.

You have to get to the Kobold suit.

MR. WALKER, IT APPEARS YOUR BIG BAD SECURITY FAILED TO ESCORT MY PAMPERED REFORM-SCHOOL OFFSPRING FROM THE GROUND FLOOR TO THE TOP FLOOR.

PLEASE EXPLAIN.

MY MEN DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO BE ARMED, SIR. I HAVE DISPATCHED SIX MORE GUYS WITH RIOT GEAR. I ASSURE YOU THAT...

WALKER?

YES, SIR?

YOU KNOW WHERE IT'S HIDDEN.

WHERE IS HE NOW?

FLOOR FIFTEEN, SIR. HE IS IN BETWEEN TWO BLIND SPOTS IN OUR COVERAGE. NEAR DR. WARREN'S LAB.

...BUT WHERE IS HE GOING?

It is your only hope of breaking into Norman's lab.

HE MUST BE MAKING HIS WAY...

CONTINUE YOUR SEARCH, MR. WALKER. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO REACH ME BY HEADSET IF YOU HAVE ANY FURTHER NEWS.

SURE, I GET THAT SHE'S IN A DIFFERENT BODY NOW, BUT WHAT I'M SAYING IS THAT IF EVERYTHING THAT *HE* HAD BEEN THROUGH TO THAT POINT WAS A SIMULATION...

THEN *EVERYTHING* WAS A SIMULATION AND NONE OF IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED.

NO, MAN, THE SIMULATION ISN'T WRITTEN IN STONE. THE SIMULATION ELEMENT IS JUST A PROCESS IN HIS *OWN HEAD*...LIFE IS STILL GOING ON. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF HOW HE INTERACTS WITH IT. *THAT'S* THE SIMULATION.

THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM JUST INTERACT WITH RANDOM SITUATIONS AND EXPECT PROPER SCIENTIFIC RESULTS.

THERE'S NO CONTROL. THUS, THE DATA IS CORRUPT. WHICH MEANS, IT HAS TO ALL BE A SIMULATION.

WHATEVER, MAN.

A kobold is a German house gnome/nymph/troll/goblin. If treated well, they can be quite helpful.

If treated poorly, they set fire to you and everything you love.

BURN THIS HOUSE DOWN!

Don't say I never got you Anything!

Harry, Norman wants us to believe we have no choices.

That we're in a maze without any forks in the path.

He wants us to believe we have no options.

Harry, we always have choices.

We always have options.

OH MY GOD...

sometimes we just have to make them.

QUITE A SIGHT, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

WHAT IS IT?

SIMPLY PUT, IT'S EVERYTHING.

OR MAYBE I SHOULD SAY IT'S ANYTHING.

MY HISTORIANS TELL ME THE OBJECT WAS ONCE KNOWN AS A COSMIC CUBE. POWER BEYOND ANYTHING YOU COULD IMAGINE. BUT IT'S BROKEN. IT HAS BEEN DAMAGED AND NOW IT IS WARPED AND MUTATED INTO...SOMETHING ELSE.

RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, IT'S LITTLE MORE THAN A HIGH-DEF WINDOW INTO OTHER DIMENSIONS. PICTURES OF WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN AND WHAT ACTUALLY IS IN OTHER REALITIES.

IT IS MY KEY TO UNLOCKING THE UNIVERSE.

PETER. *LOOK* AT YOU...

NO.

PETER WAS RIGHT.

WISH HE WAS HERE.

YOU'VE POURED *EVERTHING* INTO THIS THING...

AND IF IT GOES DOWN, SO DO *YOU!*

CUTE OUTFIT, SON.

YOU NEVER LEARN.

PETER ALWAYS USED TO SAY, WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. BUT HE LEARNED TOO LATE...

THAT WITH GREAT RESPONSIBILITY...

CRAMF

...COMES GREAT SACRIFICE!

CRAMF

I'M...NOT HERE FOR POWER...

CRAMF

I'M NOT HERE...TO SAVE SOME OTHER UNIVERSE...

I'M HERE BECAUSE...

...YOU KILLED PETER!!!

IT'S A BIT MORE DRAMATIC IF YOU DON'T MISS, HARRY.

NOOOOO!

NO... EVERYTHING I BUILT...YEARS OF PLANNING...

Well, here's to hoping you make it through this okay and our work together wasn't in vain.

Please watch out for May and Ben for me.

And Harry, if there is an afterlife, I will do my best to tell you somehow.

Love you, man.
-Peter

LOVE YOU TOO, NERD.

HA HA HA...

HA HA HA HA HA HA...

...HA... HARRY. WHAT A SURPRISE. AFTER YEARS OF TERRIBLE BIRTHDAY AND FATHER'S DAY GIFTS...

YOU FINALLY GAVE ME WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED.

THWIPP

OI! I GOTCHA, MAN! DON'T WANNA GET STUCK IN HERE!

NO.

TO BE CONTINUED IN SPIDER-GEDDON!

SUPERIOR OCTOPUS #1 VARIANT BY **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, JOHN DELL** & **ANDRES MOSSA**

SUPERIOR OCTOPUS #1

THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS

DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS! KNOWN FOR MANY YEARS AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS, OCTAVIUS HAD A LIFE-ALTERING EXPERIENCE WHEN HE SWAPPED MINDS WITH HIS SWORN ENEMY, SPIDER-MAN! BY TAKING ON SPIDER-MAN'S MISSION, OCTAVIUS COULD NOT HELP BUT ABSORB HIS SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY. HE REDEDICATED HIMSELF TO SELFLESS ACTS ON BEHALF OF INNOCENTS, BUT HIS SENSE OF SUPERIORITY MADE OTTO A DIFFERENT KIND OF HERO.

AFTER DYING TO SAVE THE WOMAN HE LOVED, OTTO'S CONSCIOUSNESS SELF-RESURRECTED IN THE FORM OF A BODY CLONED FROM HIS AND PETER PARKER'S GENETIC MATERIAL. OCTAVIUS TOOK ON THE CIVILIAN ALIAS ELLIOT TOLLIVER AND, IN COSTUME, CALLED HIMSELF SUPERIOR OCTOPUS. HE RELUCTANTLY ALLIED WITH THE HYDRA OCCUPATION GOVERNMENT IN AN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE PARKER INDUSTRIES FROM PETER'S MISMANAGEMENT, BUT WHEN HE FAILED AND HYDRA FELL, OTTO RETURNED TO PERFECTING THE ART AND SCIENCE OF HEROISM WITH HIS BEST ALLY--HIMSELF.

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ALAN FINE | EXEC. PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

SAN FRANCISCO.

...AND HE DOES IT RIGHT ON MY FRONT STOOP!

THIS CITY *HAS* TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE HOMELESS PROBLEM.

GOOD LUCK WITH THOSE BLEEDING HEARTS ON THE COUNCIL. THEY SAY IT'S *OUR* FAULT FOR RAISING THE COST OF LIVING. *EXCUSE ME* FOR HAVING SKILLS AND A GOOD JOB!

KSSHH

AAAH!

SMASH

OL' *DIGGER'S* BACK, AND I'VE DUG UP A MOIST, MAGGOTY MEAL OF A MANUSCRIPT FOR YOU TONIGHT.

IT'S ABOUT A BUNCH OF ONE-PERCENT TECH BROS WHO BLEED A PROUD OLD CITY DRY...THEN THE SAME THING HAPPENS TO THEM!

I CALL IT "*GENTRIFEARCATION!*"

YES, VERY CLEVER, DIGGER. NOW PLEASE SHUT UP.

ATTENTION, RICH PEOPLE! I AM ***DANSEN MACABRE,*** HERE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE ***NIGHT SHIFT*** IS BACK TO RETURN SAN FRANCISCO TO ITS FORMER GLORY.

YOU WILL TURN OVER ALL YOUR MONEY, CREDIT CARDS, AND ELECTRONIC DEVICES TO THE ***BROTHERS GRIMM...***

I'M GETTING MORE STUFF!

I'M GETTING ***BETTER*** STUFF!

...WHILE ***SKEIN*** RELIEVES YOU OF YOUR EXPENSIVE CLOTHES.

FYI, MOST OF THESE *"BESPOKE"* CLOTHES ARE MADE IN CHINA.

YOU MESSED UP. I GET PAID FOR ***SECURITY,*** TOO!

BLAM

EVERYONE'S A CRITIC!

GREAT TIME FOR A LESSON, FOLKS. IF YOU CROSS US...

...THE ***WAXMAN*** COMETH!

HEH. I LOVE WATCHING THE BLOOD VESSELS IN THEIR EYES BURST...

ENOUGH!

YOU HAVE TRANSGRESSED MIGHTILY, NIGHT SHIFT.

FOR THIS CITY IS NOW UNDER THE PROTECTION OF

THE SUPERIOR

OCTOPUS

WAIT, SINCE WHEN IS *DOC OCK* IN TOWN?

THAT'S AN UNEXPECTED TURN OF-- ***BLGH!***

SQUIP

BACK OFF, OCTAVIUS. THIS IS ***OUR*** SCORE. GO ROB A BANK OR SOMETHING.

UNSURPRISINGLY, YOUR LISTENING SKILLS ARE LACKING. I AM NO THIEF.

I AM, AT LONG LAST, THE *HERO* SAN FRANCISCO DESERVES.

YOU'RE A NUTJOB. AND YOU'RE GONNA BE A *DEAD* NUTJOB--

=GASP=

REEEEE

--AAAGHH!

MY SONICS ARE CALIBRATED FOR *SYMBIOTES*...BUT WITH A MINOR ADJUSTMENT, THEY'RE JUST AS EFFECTIVE AGAINST YOU, GROTESQUERIE.

MY COSTUME IS COMPOSED OF UNSTABLE MOLECULES OF MY OWN DESIGN, AND QUITE IMMUNE TO YOUR POWERS, SKEIN.

AS FOR YOU, MS. MACABRE, MY GOGGLES ARE MOST EFFECTIVE IN COUNTERING YOUR HYPNOTIC DANCE.

WHILE THE BROTHERS ARE SIMPLY *DOLTS*, EASILY DEALT WITH AS SUCH.

WHRAK

OOF!

NOW. I CAN EASILY APPREHEND YOU, OPENING YET ANOTHER CHAPTER IN A FAILED LIFE OF INCARCERATION AND DISAPPOINTMENT.

OR, YOU CAN LISTEN TO MY PROPOSITION.

THE GAME'S STILL IN YOU, *HUH?* FIGURED YOU COULDN'T GO STRAIGHT. WHAT'S THE OFFER?

I AM NEW TO THE CITY AND A BUSY MAN. I REQUIRE...AGENTS WHO CAN KEEP ME INFORMED.

YOU WILL COMMIT NO CRIMES. I SHALL COMPENSATE YOU FROM MY OWN FUNDS, FAR MORE THAN YOU WOULD EARN FROM STEALING.

THIS IS NOT A NEGOTIATION. ACCEPT MY TERMS OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.

YOU WANT US TO BE YOUR... ***HENCHMEN?***

HEY, MONEY'S MONEY. WORKS FOR ME. YOU'VE GOT A DEAL.

NOW ***THERE'S*** A TWIST, *EH,* CORPSE-CHUMS? FORMER BIG BAD, TRYING TO BE A BIG GOOD. CAN IT WORK, OR IS HE ABOUT TO FIND OUT AN OCTOPUS CAN'T CHANGE ITS--

SILENCE.

RETURN THEIR BELONGINGS TO THESE PEOPLE. YOU SHALL RECEIVE FURTHER ORDERS IN DUE COURSE. YOUR FIRST PAYMENT IS ALREADY IN YOUR ACCOUNT.

CROSS ME...AND YOU WILL LIVE JUST LONG ENOUGH TO REGRET IT.

SOUP

SO ARE WE GOOD GUYS NOW, OR...?

WHO THE HELL KNOWS THESE DAYS.

THE NEXT MORNING

A FINE NIGHT'S WORK

AUTO EMPIRE

THE NIGHT SHIFT WILL WIDEN MY REACH. OF COURSE, I COULD HAVE CREATED AN ARMY OF *OCTOBOTS* FOR SCOUTING...

...BUT SIMPLE RECONNAISSANCE IS INADEQUATE. THE CITY MUST KNOW OF MY PRESENCE, AND IN TIME, MY *REPUTATION* WILL DO AS MUCH GOOD AS MY ACTIONS.

IN THE PAST, CALIFORNIA HAS SUFFERED THE *"PROTECTION"* OF WEAKLINGS SUCH AS *DAREDEVIL*, *GOLIATH* AND THE ORIGINAL *SPIDER-WOMAN*...

...TO SAY NOTHING OF THE CHILDREN CURRENTLY PLAYACTING AS *WEST COAST AVENGERS*.

FOOLS WHO *REACT* TO THREATS, AND INEFFECTIVELY AT THAT. THE REIGN OF THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS SHALL BE DIFFERENT.

MY THREAT ASSESSMENT INDICATES THE GREATEST POTENTIAL CHALLENGES COME FROM *COUNT NEFARIA*, *MASTER PANDEMONIUM* AND *GRAVITON*.

ALL POSSESSED OF NEAR-GODLIKE POWER. POTENTIALLY DEADLY ADVERSARIES.

AND UNDER MY *CURRENT* CIRCUMSTANCES, NO THREAT TO ME WHATSOEVER.

BUT DAWN HAS BROKEN. I MUST BE GOING.

HOW FAR I'VE COME. IN MY OLD FORM, I WOULD BE EXHAUSTED AFTER SUCH A NIGHT. BUT THIS *PROTO-CLONE** BODY REQUIRES MINIMAL SLEEP.

THE PERFECT SYNTHESIS OF THE *POWERS* OF SPIDER-MAN AND THE INHERENT GREATNESS OF *OTTO GUNTHER OCTAVIUS*, WITH THE VAGARIES OF AGE AND TIME REMOVED.

TRULY I HAVE ASSUMED MY ULTIMATE FORM...AND MY MOST FITTING ROLE.

**CREATED IN THE CLONE CONSPIRACY EVENT! --PROTO-NICK*

PROFESSOR TOLLIVER!

I LOVED THE WAY YOU EXPLAINED MIND-MACHINE SYNTHESIS. IT WAS DOWNRIGHT *POETIC.*

I STILL HAVE QUESTIONS. WHEN ARE YOUR OFFICE HOURS? I WAS HOPING FOR SOME *ONE-ON-ONE* TIME.

OFFICE HOURS... AN ARCHAIC CONCEPT. KINDLY ASK YOUR QUESTIONS IN CLASS, WHERE *ALL* MAY BENEFIT FROM MY EXPLANATION. EXCUSE ME, LADIES...

HITTING ON THE TEACHER? COULD YOU *BE* MORE CLICHÉ?

HEY, HE'S GOT THE WORLDLINESS OF AN OLDER GUY, BUT HE'S CLOSE TO OUR AGE. HE'S A *UNICORN.*

*HMM. I'VE LARGELY AVOIDED THE RESEARCH AREAS *OTTO OCTAVIUS* WAS KNOWN FOR, BUT IF MY STUDENTS RESPOND SO STRONGLY, PERHAPS I SHOULD BE MORE BOLD--

OH, NO. STAY CALM, OTTO. *COLLECT YOURSELF!*

YOU CAN MEET THIS CHALLENGE. YOU MUST... OR *ALL IS LOST!*

GOOD DAY, PROFESSOR MARCONI. MAY I... *HELP* YOU WITH SOMETHING?

SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO STARE. DEFINITELY ANNOYING WHEN PEOPLE DO IT TO ME.

IT'S JUST, I COULD *SWEAR* WE'VE MET BEFORE. A TED CONFERENCE, MAYBE?

TED CONFERENCE? *FEH.* A WASTE OF MY TIME...AND, FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN OF YOUR WORK, *YOURS.*

FOOL! YOU'RE FAWNING OVER HER! COULD YOU POSSIBLY BE MORE OBVIOUS? ALLAY HER SUSPICIONS!

PERHAPS OUR PATHS CROSSED PROFESSIONALLY? WHERE DID YOU WORK BEFORE THIS?

PARKER INDUSTRIES, BOTH LONDON AND NEW YORK. BEFORE THAT, I WAS DOING MY POST-GRAD AT ESU.

AH. THAT EXPLAINS IT. WHILE I DIDN'T FORMALLY STUDY THERE, I OCCASIONALLY AUDITED LECTURES AT THE UNIVERSITY WHEN I WAS IN TOWN.

A FINE INSTITUTION, BUT MANHATTAN IS A BIT...CROWDED FOR MY TASTE.

I LOVE IT. BUT I NEEDED A CHANGE AFTER I GOT OUT OF A...TOXIC RELATIONSHIP.

TURNED OUT HE WASN'T THE MAN I THOUGHT HE WAS.

I...CAN IMAGINE THAT WAS... DEVASTATING.

UGH, LOOK AT ME RAMBLING ON, LIKE YOU NEED TO HEAR ABOUT MY PERSONAL PROBLEMS. SORRY... ITALIANS. WE TALK!

HAVE A GOOD ONE, ELLIOT.

AND YOU, ANNA MARIA. AND YOU.

DOCTOR OCTOPUS WAS ACCUSED OF MANY CRIMES, AND WAS GUILTY OF MOST.

BUT NONE GREATER THAN THE ONE I PERPETRATED UPON THAT WOMAN.

I RATIONALIZED THAT I COULDN'T POSSIBLY REVEAL THAT THE MIND OF OTTO OCTAVIUS INHABITED THE BODY OF PETER PARKER.*

*IN THE CLASSIC SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN! --NICK.

AND WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE AS I BELIEVED THE SITUATION TO BE PERMANENT?

I TOLD MYSELF OUR ROMANCE WAS BASED UPON THE MEETING OF LIKE MINDS. THAT ALL ELSE WAS MERE DETAIL.

AS IF DEPRIVING HER OF AGENCY OF THE DATA NEEDED TO MAKE AN INFORMED CHOICE COULD BE DISMISSED AS IRRELEVANT.

BLAST YOU, YOU SELFISH OLD FOOL!

SKRAASSHH

ELLIOT? ARE YOU OKAY?

FINE, DR. MODELL. I MISCALIBRATED THE PROSTHETIC'S POWER SETTINGS.

BUT I BELIEVE I'M NEAR A BREAKTHROUGH, SO IF YOU DON'T MIND--

OF COURSE! SORRY TO DISTURB. AS I HOPE I'VE MADE CLEAR, WE ***EMBRACE*** UNCONVENTIONAL APPROACHES HERE.

MODELL IS WORSE THAN A FOOL—JUST ENOUGH GENIUS TO BE DANGEROUS. HIS "UNCONVENTIONAL APPROACHES" IN NEW YORK LED TO ONE CRISIS AFTER ANOTHER.

HERE I CAN MAKE UP FOR HIS INCOMPETENCE. BUT IF I SPENT THE REST OF MY LIFE TRYING I COULD NEVER MAKE UP FOR MY CRIMES AGAINST ANNA MARIA

BUT AS PARTIAL ATONEMENT I WILL ENSURE SHE IS SAFE. THAT NOTHING EVER THREATENS HER. HURTS HER AS I SO CALLOUSLY DID.

TO DO SO I MUST TAMP DOWN MY FEELINGS. TRANSFORM LOVE TO RESPECT. KEEP A DISTANCE BETWEEN US.

SHE MUST LIVE HER LIFE HAPPILY. SAFELY.

WITH NO IDEA THAT OTTO OCTAVIUS WATCHES OVER HER.

--AFTER LAST NIGHT'S BATTLE WITH THE NIGHT SHIFT, SAN FRANCISCO IS ASKING: WHO IS OUR NEW COSTUMED HERO?

YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

YOU HAVE *GOT* TO BE KIDDING ME...

THE BAY BRIDGE
THAT NIGHT

YOU'LL BE SAFE NOW, MADAM. I REGRET THE DAMAGE TO YOUR VEHICLE.

THAT'S ALL OF 'EM. THANKS, PAL. YOU'RE A LIFESAVER--LITERALLY.

I SUGGEST STRONGER CONSTRUCTION MATERIALS IN THE REPAIR. AND A CONTRACTOR WHO IS NOT AS INCOMPETENT AS THE LAST.

UH, I'LL PASS THAT ON. LISTEN, I GOTTA ASK--YOU GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ***DR. OCTOPUS?***

HE IS DEAD. I WAS MERELY INSPIRED BY THE BRILLIANT DESIGN OF HIS METAL ARMS.

GOTCHA. BUT, *UH*...WEREN'T YOU ONE OF THOSE GUYS WHO HELPED ***HYDRA*** TAKE OVER THE WORLD?

I-- THAT IS TO SAY--

MY MIND WAS BEING CONTROLLED. THEIR VILLAINOUS DR. FAUSTUS WAS BEHIND IT.

I FIGURED IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE THAT. WELL, AFTER TONIGHT, YOU'RE OKAY IN MY BOOK.

NOT EXACTLY MY PLACE, BUT MAYBE THINK ABOUT RE-BRANDING. *"SUPERIOR OCTOPUS"* STILL SOUNDS KINDA...***HYDRA-ISH***, Y'KNOW?

AUTO EMPIRE

HYDRA UNCONSCIONABLE THAT I AM STILL TAINTED BY MY BRIEF ASSOCIATION WITH THOSE ZEALOTS.*

I WAS OBSESSED WITH RECLAIMING PARKER INDUSTRIES. REPAIRING THE DAMAGE THAT BUMBLER WAS DOING TO THE COMPANY I BUILT.

I SHOULD HAVE EXERCISED GREATER DISCRETION.

*IN SECRET EMPIRE! --HAIL NICK

HOWEVER, THAT FIREMAN WAS EXCEEDING *HIS* STATION WITH HIS IMPERTINENT SUGGESTION.

THE PUBLIC HAS FORGIVEN THOR AND OTHER COLLABORATORS. A FEW MORE HEROIC DEEDS, AND THEY WILL FORGET THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS WAS EVER PART OF...

HAIL HYDRA! IMMORTAL HYDRA!

CUT OFF ONE HEAD AND TWO MORE SHALL TAKE ITS PLACE!

GREETINGS, HERR OCTAVIUS. IT HAS BEEN FAR TOO LONG.

IT IS TIME WE DISCUSS OUR NEXT STEPS TOWARD RE-CREATING THE GLORY OF HYDRA, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

I SAY HOW DARE YOU, ARNIM ZOLA.

HOW DARE YOU AND THIS... RABBLE TRESPASS UPON MY PROPERTY?

YOU ARE HYDRA. THUS IT IS HYDRA'S PROPERTY.

I AM NO SUCH THING! I UPHELD MY PART OF OUR BARGAIN, EVEN AS I KNEW YOUR RECKLESS SCHEME OF CONQUEST WAS DOOMED TO FAILURE.

I OWE YOU NOTHING! I AM HYDRA NO MORE!

ONE DOES NOT "LEAVE" HYDRA, AS IF IT WERE AN EMPLOYER OR A POLITICAL PARTY.

ONCE ONE IS HYDRA, ONE REMAINS HYDRA. UNTIL DEATH.

UNDERSTOOD AND ACCEPTED.

THE DEATH SHALL BE YOURS.

THE DIE IS CAST!

QUITE AN IGNORANT STATEMENT FROM SUCH A LEARNED MAN. ARNIM ZOLA **CANNOT** BE KILLED.

YOU UNDERESTIMATE MY CAPABILITIES, FOOL.

YOUR MAD, ARCHAIC CONSCIOUSNESS ***WILL*** DIE HERE, FOREVER!

AMUSING THAT YOU THINK I POSSESS BUT ONE CONSCIOUSNESS.

AND YET, IRRELEVANT. IT SHALL NOT BE I WHO PERISHES THIS DAY.

I ANTICIPATED YOUR RECALCITRANCE. AND PLANNED ACCORDINGLY.

SNAP

AGGH!

WHO--?

HAIL HYDRA!

THE GORGON?

YOU WERE ON THE HIGH COUNCIL, SHISHIDO. ARE YOU SO DEBASED FOLLOWING ITS DEFEAT THAT YOU SERVE AS ERRAND BOY FOR THIS FANATIC?

THAT IS NOT QUITE TOMI SHISHIDO. AS S.H.I.E.L.D. HAD ITS **LIFE-MODEL DECOYS**, I CREATE BIO-DUPLICATES OF OUR TOP OPERATIVES.

OF COURSE, MINE ARE FAR SUPERIOR, MADE WITH THE GENETIC MATERIAL OF THE ORIGINAL.

THIS GORGON IS PERHAPS NOT AS SKILLED AS HIS PROGENITOR, AND CERTAINLY NOT AS INTELLIGENT... BUT FAR MORE ACCOMMODATING.

BRING THE TRUE GORGON IF YOU WISH! BRING THE ENTIRE HIGH COUNCIL!

IF I MUST EXTERMINATE ALL OF HYDRA, SO BE IT!

SQUIP

RRAAGGHH!

SHNGG

FASCINATING. HE IS INDEED AS FAST AS THE TRUE GORGON.

BUT YOUR PATHETIC NEED FOR SLAVISH LOYALTY UNDOES YOU, ZOLA.

WHROK

YOU ROBBED HIM OF INITIATIVE...OF *CREATIVITY.*

I AM WORKING WITH FAUSTUS TO INCREASE INDEPENDENT THOUGHT WHILE RETAINING LOYALTY IN THESE BIO-DUPLICATES.

JUST THE SORT OF PROJECT ON WHICH WE COULD USE YOUR INPUT.

YES, I'M SURE YOU COULD! BUT I AM A FORCE FOR GOOD, WHILE YOU ARE TIN-PLATED WOULD-BE DESPOTS.

HAH. YOU POOR, DELUDED FOOL.

PUTTING ASIDE YOUR ANTIQUATED NOTIONS OF "GOOD" AND "EVIL," CAN YOU REALLY BE SO IGNORANT OF YOUR OWN NATURE?

IT IS WITHIN THE NAME YOU GIVE YOURSELF! YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR SUPERIORITY! YOU **REVEL** IN IT!

YOU ACKNOWLEDGE THAT THE RABBLE REQUIRE GUIDANCE AND A STRONG HAND, FOR THEIR OWN BENEFIT! A STRONG HAND ONLY **HYDRA** CAN PROVIDE!

HRAAHH!

AS EVER, FOOL, YOU HAVE THE RIGHT DATA, BUT REACH THE WRONG CONCLUSION.

WHICH IS WHY YOU *LOSE.*

SHRRTTCHH

NRAAHH!

I AM THE FOOL, OCTAVIUS?

IT IS NOT I WHO EXPOSED THE GORGON'S **GREATEST WEAPON.**

NO!

I--

--MUST--

IMPRESSIVE REFLEXES, OTTO. YOU DO MOVE QUICKLY.

YET NOT QUICKER THAN THE GORGON'S GAZE, WHICH TURNS MEN TO STONE.

WELL, HE HAD HIS CHANCE. AND IF HE WILL NOT AID US DIRECTLY, HE MAY DO SO AS AN EXAMPLE.

GORGON... BREAK HIM.

SKRAASHH

SO END THE ENEMIES OF HYDRA.

HAIL HYDRA! IMMORTAL HYDRA! CUT OFF ONE HEAD AND TWO MORE SHALL TAKE ITS PLACE!

PROVE IT.

WHSSTT

IT APPEARS THE EVIDENCE DOES NOT SUPPORT YOUR CLAIM.

IMPOSSIBLE!

OH, YOU THOUGHT *YOURSELF* THE WORLD'S GREATEST CLONING SCIENTIST?

I AM!

NO ONE ELSE HAS CRACKED PERSONALITY TRANSFERENCE!

KRRKKLL

SHZZAAT

AND I HAVE NEVER SHARED MY SECRET WITH ANYONE!

HOW DID YOU STEAL IT?

I DID NOT.

I EXCEEDED IT.

KNNCH

I HAVE MOMENTARILY OPENED THIS BASE TO SIGNALS, ZOLA, AS I WANT YOUR PERSONA TO RETURN TO ONE OF YOUR OTHER BODIES.

CARRY THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR CRONIES: OTTO OCTAVIUS HAS REJECTED HYDRA AND ALL IT STANDS FOR.

TELL THEM ALL WHO CROSS ME SHALL RECEIVE SIMILAR TREATMENT! FOR I AM NOT MERELY SUPERIOR...

...I AM UNSTOPPABLE!

AS I HAVE EXCEEDED YOU.

SHRRUTCH

ONCE AGAIN ZOLA AND HIS ILK ARE UNDONE BY THEIR PRIDE.

TRUE, THE CLONING TECHNOLOGY I PERFECTED BASED ON MILES WARREN'S FLAWED DESIGN DID NOT ALLOW FOR PERSONALITY TRANSFER.

EACH NEW CLONE HAD TO BE GROWN FROM THE CELLS OF THE DECEASED IN ORDER TO RETAIN ITS MEMORIES.

BUT OTTO OCTAVIUS LEARNS FROM EVERY ENCOUNTER. IT DID NOT ESCAPE ME THAT THOSE OTHER DIMENSIONAL ENERGY VAMPIRES, THE INHERITORS, *DID* POSSESS SUCH AN ABILITY.

ENDLESS CLONE BODIES INTO WHICH THEY COULD TRANSFER THEIR MINDS AT THE INSTANT OF DEATH.

AND AT LONG LAST, I HAVE ***RE-CREATED*** THEIR CLONING TECHNOLOGY FROM ***MEMORY***. AND CONTINUE TO IMPROVE ON IT, AS ONLY I CAN.

OTTO OCTAVIUS HAS ***CONQUERED DEATH!***

I AM IMMORTAL!

I AM SUPERIOR!

WHO CAN STAND AGAINST ME NOW?

Earth-001. Formerly Loomworld.

WELL, THAT'S THE LAST OF IT.

"Check In"

JED MACKAY WRITER MARK BAGLEY PENCILER CRAIG YEUNG INKER
DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA & PROTOBUNKER COLORISTS

EVERY PIECE STOLEN FROM EVERY WORLD THE INHERITORS CONQUERED, FINALLY RETURNED. LOOMWORLD IS NO MORE.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO PROUD OF DESTROYING THE WORLD.

HAPPY END OF THE WORLD

HEY, WHERE'S THE LOUDMOUTH ONE?

HOBIE? I DON'T KNOW. HE SAID HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO.

WHY?

Earth-138, the Bowery Commune.

HAIL THE RED SKULL!

NO REASON.

...HEH HEH...

HOBIE'S LUNCH

IT WAS KIND OF THEM, WASN'T IT?

BILLY?

IT WAS KIND OF THEM NOT TO BRING IT UP, TO PUT ON A BRAVE FACE FOR THE PARTY.

BILLY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

THEY ALL HAVE THEIR WORLDS TO GO HOME TO.

WHEREAS YOU AND I, OLD BOY...

...WE JUST FINISHED TAKING APART THE ONLY WORLD WE HAD LEFT TO US.

IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO. MY FAMILY CONQUERED AND STOLE WITH SUCH RAPACITY--

YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME ABOUT IMPERIALISM, KARN. I'M CAPTAIN BRITAIN, REMEMBER?

NO. I DON'T REGRET ENDING LOOMWORLD.

BUT IT WAS HOME, IF EVEN FOR A LITTLE WHILE. NOW IT'S JUST YOU AND I RATTLING AROUND IN THE GREAT HALL.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD RENAME IT. THE HALL OF SPIDERS? THAT HAS A NICE SOUND TO IT.

I AM GLAD YOU ARE HERE, BILLY.

I THINK...

I THINK YOU ARE MY GREATEST FRIEND.

YOU KNOW WHAT? I THINK YOU'RE PROBABLY MY GREATEST FRIEND TOO.

DEEET DEET DEET DEET

WHAT--

DEET DEET DEET DEET

IT IS A SIGNAL...FROM EARTH-616!

AN INHERITOR CLONING ENGINE, REQUESTING A REINCARNATION PROTOCOL-- A GENETIC TEMPLATE TRANSMISSION!

SOMEONE ON EARTH-616 IS USING INHERITOR CLONING TECHNOLOGY?!

KARN, IF JENNIX CAN SEND OUT A RESURRECTION CODE...

DEET DEET DEET DEET

IMPOSSIBLE, THEY HAVE NO WAY OF BROADCASTING BETWEEN DIMENSIONS. THEY--

OH NO.

KARN! TALK TO ME!

DEET DEET DEET

3145

616

CHIRRUP!

WE GAVE THEM THE TRANSMITTERS.

BILLY, THE SPIDER-BOTS WE SENT TO CHECK ON MY FAMILY...*THEY* CAN BROADCAST THE SIGNAL ACROSS DIMENSIONS!

YOU NEED TO BLOCK THE SIGNAL!

IT IS TOO LATE.

WE ARE ALREADY DEAD.

THE CLONING ENGINE WILL BE GROWING THEM STRONG NEW BODIES, DOWNLOADING THEIR PERSONA-TEMPLATES INTO--

THEN WE'LL KILL THE CLONING ENGINE BEFORE IT'S FINISHED!

CALL THEM, KARN! GET THE WEB-WARRIORS BACK HERE AND READY TO GO!

BILLY...

WE WERE LUCKY, LAST TIME, TRICKING THEM.

NO ONE CAN FIGHT THE INHERITORS AND WIN.

I KNOW.

BUT I'LL DIE TRYING, IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP ANOTHER WORLD FROM BEING DESTROYED.

To be continued in...

SPIDER-GEDDON

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #1 VARIANT
BY **CULLY HAMNER** & **LAURA MARTIN**

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #2 VARIANT
BY **CULLY HAMNER** & **MORRY HOLLOWELL**

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #3 VARIANT
BY **CULLY HAMNER** & **IAN HERRING**

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #4 VARIANT
BY **CULLY HAMNER** & **IAN HERRING**

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COLLECTING ***EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #1-4*** AND ***SUPERIOR OCTOPUS #1*** – JED MacKAY, LONNIE NADLER, ZAC THOMPSON, GERARD WAY, JASON LATOUR, AARON KUDER, CHRISTOS GAGE, GERARDO SANDOVAL, ALBERTO ALBURQUERQUE, TONČI ZONJIĆ, WILL ROBSON, MIKE HAWTHORNE, MARK BAGLEY, BRAHM REVEL, CRAIG YEUNG, WADE VON GRAWBADGER, BRIAN REBER, TRÍONA FARRELL, IAN HERRING, ANDRES MOSSA, JORDIE BELLAIRE AND DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA.

MARVEL T+

ZONE